

ALTOONA NOT YET IN RUINS!
WOLFF'S MAMMOTH CLOTHING BAZAAR!!
 STILL RIGHT SIDE UP!

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING!
 IN IMMENSE PROFUSSION!

ALL WANTS SUPPLIED!
 ALL TASTERS SUTTER!
 ALL BUYERS PLEASSED!
 SUITS FOR OLD PEOPLE!
 SUITS FOR MIDDLE AGED!
 SUITS FOR YOUNG AMERICA!

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!
 TO FIT EVERY MAN AND BOY!

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS
 OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS,
 OF ALL STYLES AND SIZES.

Trunks, Valises, Traveling Bags,
 Umbrellas, &c., &c.

STOCK THE LARGEST!
GOODS THE VERY BEST!
STYLES THE NEATEST!
PRICES THE LOWEST!

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER
 of any goods or style desired.

{ CALL AND SEE! } { CALL AND SEE! }

DOES SUIT YOU IN GOODS & PRICES?

Store on ANNE STREET, one
 door north of the Post Office.
 Don't mistake the place and there will be no
 mistake about you getting good bargains.
 GODFREY WOLFF.
 Altoona, April 28, 1869.-f.

THE GREAT PACIFIC RAILROAD
 IS FINISHED!

First Mortgage Bonds

OF THE

PACIFIC RAILROADS

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

DE HAVEN & BROTHER,

Bankers and Dealers in Governments,

No. 40 S. Third Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,

QUEENWARE,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

IRON AND NAILS,

CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,

WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS AND FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce,
 such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT,
 CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

Wholesale and retail orders solicited
 and promptly filled on the shortest notice and
 most reasonable terms.

LAWSON & BAKER,

FRANKLIN STREET,

In the Old Post Office Building,

Johnstown, Pa.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS

AND DEALERS IN

WESTERN PRODUCE:

LAWSON & BAKER keep constantly on
 hand a large supply
 SUGARS, SYRUPS, MOLASSES, TEAS,
 COFFEES, FLOUR, BACON, POTATOES,
 DRIED AND GREEN FRUITS, TOBACCO,
 CIGARS, &c., &c.

Orders solicited from retail dealers, and satisfac-
 tion in goods and prices guaranteed.
 Johnstown, April 28, 1869.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of
 a writ of Vend. Expon. and Al. Vend.
 Expon., issued out of the Court of Common
 Pleas of Cambria County, and to be directed,
 there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the
 Court House in Ebensburg, on Monday, the
 7th day of June next, at 1 o'clock p. m., the
 following real estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of
 Dominic McHugh, of, in and to the following de-
 scribed real estate, to wit: A piece or parcel
 of land situated in Taylor township, Cambria
 county, fronting on the Johnstown and Ebens-
 burg road, adjoining lands of Isaac Bates, Henry
 Goughner, and others, containing 4 acres,
 more or less, all cleared, having thereon erect-
 ed a one-story plank house, now in the occu-
 pancy of the said Dominic McHugh. Also, a
 piece or parcel of land situated in Taylor town-
 ship, Cambria county, fronting on the John-
 stown and Ebensburg road on the east, adjoin-
 ing lot of Martin McHugh, Ephraim Gough-
 ner, and others, containing 2 acres, more or
 less, all cleared an under fence. Also, a cer-
 tain piece or parcel of land situated in Millville
 borough, Cambria county, fronting on a street
 on the west, adjoining lot of Wm. Morgan on the
 north and of the said Dominic McHugh on the
 south and land of Cambria Iron Company on the
 east, having thereon erected a one and a half
 story plank house, with basement, now in the
 occupancy of Arthur Doran, Jacob Light-
 ner, James Slemmer and Andrew Nippa. Also,
 one other one and a half story plank house,
 with basement, now in the occupancy of
 John Quill, Larry O'Connell, Dan Sullivan,
 Mrs. Allen, Cornelius M'Cartney and Patrick
 Green. Also, one other one and half story
 plank house, with basement, now in the occu-
 pancy of the said Dominic McHugh. Taken in
 execution and to be sold at the suit of Timothy
 Donovan. Also, one other one and half story
 plank house, now in the occupancy of Patrick
 Garrigan. Also, one other one and half story
 plank house, now in the occupancy of the said
 Dominic McHugh. Taken in execution and to be
 sold at the suit of James Littlell and Wm. H.
 Mechling, trading as Littlell & Mechling.

Also, all the right, title and interest of
 William Bradley, of, in and to a piece or parcel
 of land situated in Washington township,
 Cambria county, adjoining lands of Edward
 Donald, heirs of Edward Donaldson, and others,
 containing 1 acre, more or less, having thereon
 erected a one and a half story plank house,
 with basement, now in the occupancy of the
 said Wm. Bradley. Taken in execution and to
 be sold at the suit of R. L. Johnston.

Also, all the right, title and interest of
 Mary Eigenbrode, of, in and to a lot of ground
 situated in Carrolltown borough, Cambria co.,
 fronting 66 feet on Main street and extending
 back 200 feet to an alley, adjoining lot of Al-
 bin Oswald on the north and an alley on the
 south, having thereon erected a two-story frame
 house and frame stable, now in the occupancy
 of the said Mary Eigenbrode. Taken in execu-
 tion and to be sold at the suit of Benj. Werner,
 Geo. Kunk, John Storch and Lawrence Schrott.

Also, all the right, title and interest of
 Nicholas Nagle, of, in and to a lot of ground
 situated in Carrolltown borough, Cambria coun-
 ty, fronting 66 feet on St. Mary's street and
 extending back 200 feet to an alley, adjoining
 lot of Robert Campbell on the north and an
 alley on the south, having thereon erected a two-
 story frame house and frame stable, now in
 the occupancy of the said Nicholas Nagle. Taken
 in execution and to be sold at the suit of
 David Braxley.

Also, all the right, title and interest of
 James Burk, of, in and to a piece or parcel of
 land situated in Summerhill township, Cambria
 county, adjoining lands of James M'Gough, B. W.
 Kohrbaugh, and others, containing 22
 acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in
 execution and to be sold at the suit of J. B. Piper.
 JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff.
 Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, May 29, 1869. 2s

LICENSE NOTICE.—The following
 persons have filed their Petitions for Licen-
 ces for Acting House Licenses in my office
 for the term of the Court of Quarter Sessions
 of Cambria county thereon, at the next June
 sessions:

TAXMEN LICENSES.
 Cambria Borough—Thomas Springer, Patrick
 M'Cauley, Edward Howe, Ignatius Koblner,
 Daniel M'Donald, Catherine Reibner, Dan'l
 M'Peak, William Gallagher, Geo. Smith, Jos.
 Salter, John Kintz.

**Conemaugh Borough—Mary Ann Gorman,
 Peter Malzie, Mary Widman, 1st ward; John
 Fisher, Jos. Shoemaker, Thos. Radloff, Mary
 Kitch, Jos. Alwies, Geo. Kurz, 2d ward.**

**Carrolltown Borough—Lawrence Schrott,
 Lawrence Steich, Francis J. Grunberger,
 Carroll Township—Catherine Baker,
 Chest Springs Borough—Silas A. M'Gough,
 Peter J. McKennie.**

**Geopie Township—Victor Voegltl, Peter
 Brown.**

**Clearfield Township—Cecilia M'Gough,
 Ebensburg Borough—Isaac Crawford, Je-
 rome Platt, west ward; Linton & Co., east
 ward.**

**East Conemaugh Borough—David Faloon,
 Leonard Kist.**

**Franklin Borough—Peter Rubritz,
 Gallatin Township—Jacob Gearhart, Mich-
 ael Morris, Sr., Charles Hoyer.**

**Johnstown Borough—Richard Jelly, John
 Bending, Thomas L. Davis, Margaret Nichol-
 son, 2d ward; Adam Biershank, John Gearhart,
 Thomas M'Can, R. Durach, William Douth,
 Park Kelly, Charles H. Harkness, Andrew Henning,
 Wm. Linton, Chas. Zimmerman, John Eric,
 D. W. Goughner, 3d ward; Henry Schanbel,
 Henry Hansman, Geo. N. Hobman, (in District
 Court,) 4th ward.**

**Loretto Borough—John B. Myers, Flavian
 Birelli, David Sagar & Albert Birelli.**

**Millville Borough—Hannah Slatersky Sarah
 Bradley, Emanuel James.**

**Richland Township—Joseph Geis, George
 Conrad, Peter Heim.**

**Summitville Borough—Henry Hughes, Chris-
 tian Ketch.**

**Wilmore Borough—John Schroth,
 Washington Township—Wm. Callan, Owen
 Sweeney, George W. Mullin.**

**Susquehanna Township—Michael J. Flott,
 Carrolltown Borough—Henry Elm.**

**Johnstown Borough—John Jordan, 2d ward;
 Adam Pierr, 3d ward; Henry Hansman, John
 A. Stemmer, 4th ward.**

**Loretto Borough—Daniel J. Kelly,
 Washington Township—William D. Jones,
 M. M'Laughlin, Henry Martz.**

Wholesale Liquor License.
 Frederick Wovinkle and Edward Rothschild,
 3d Ward, Johnstown.

J. K. HITE, Clerk.
 Ebensburg, May 6, 1869.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue
 of a writ of Vend. Expon. issued out of
 the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria coun-
 ty, and to be directed there will be exposed to
 Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg,
 on Monday, the 31st day of May, at 1 o'clock
 p. m., the following real estate to wit: All
 the right, title and interest of William Burk,
 of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated
 in Washington township, Cambria county, ad-
 joining lands of the heirs of Edward Burk,
 Arent Souman, and others, containing 102
 acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in
 execution and to be sold at the suit of Louis
 Keppner. JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff.
 Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, May 13, 1869.

The Poet's Department.

THE FLOWERS ARE COMING.

They're coming! They're coming!
 The beautiful throng,
 To soothe us and cheer us
 The whole summer long—
 By brook and by meadow,
 Woodland and glade,
 Through moonlight and starlight,
 Sunshine and shade.
 They're creeping, they're springing,
 They're climbing the hill;
 They're twining and clinging
 Through underground still.
 The blue birds have called them—
 Praise God for it all!
 They have heard, and already
 They answer the call.

Oh, snow-white and purple,
 Pink, yellow and blue!
 Lie close to their hearts
 Till the day they came through.
 Oh, spirit of beauty,
 Spirit of grace!
 Still hide ye above them,
 Watching the place.
 Fragrance and loveliness
 Still hover near,
 Soon shall your hosts
 In their glory appear.
 Surely the spring time
 Is crowning its hours—
 They're coming! They're coming!
 The beautiful flowers!

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

THE SEWERS OF NEW YORK.

*Experience of a Wanderer through the Slaves
 of New York.—History of a Self-Sold
 Slave.—Daring Explorations.—Mysterious
 Scenes.—Recovery of Valuable Property.—
 Horrors Under the Streets, &c.*

In the Nineteenth Ward, bordering
 the East River, can be seen a very neat
 little two-story frame-house covering al-
 most an entire square, surrounded by a
 beautiful garden, the occupant and owner
 of which, though a German, is what we
 call one of the self-made men of New
 York, and ranks among the wealthiest—

Though a man of little or no education,
 it would make one's blood run cold to
 listen to his daring exploits, and to his
 many adventures he has passed through
 under the streets of our city. Some fifty-
 five years ago he landed in this country
 a perfect stranger, and with but little
 money; this he had the pleasing satisfac-
 tion, if such we may call it, of being rob-
 bed of on his very first night in the city
 at a German boarding house on Green-
 wich street. His vocation at home was
 that of a night-scavenger, and he was not
 long in procuring a situation in the same
 business in this city. For five years he
 followed the same as an employee, which
 enabled him to save considerable money.
 During the time he had frequently found
 many valuables, and so persistently were
 applications made to search for lost prop-
 erty that he conceived the idea of work-
 ing the sewers of our streets in its search.
 He had also become quite accustomed to
 sewers, as he had frequently been com-
 pelled to clean them out, and was as
 much at home in these narrow and filthy
 passage-ways as upon the streets. The
 leading contractors in the above business
 found him so valuable and so daring an
 explorer that they were continually call-
 ing his services into requisition. There is
 hardly a sewer on the island in which he
 has not been; and he seemed to take a
 great interest in watching the building of
 new sewers and drains. He knows their
 size, length, every turn and crook, their
 inlets and outlets, and claims to have
 many haunts below the ground, where,
 by the force of water, valuables that are
 lost are sure to settle ere they can be car-
 ried out into the river. It will be re-
 membered it was but a few weeks ago
 that a man was arrested in Hoboken
 with quite a number of valuable articles
 in a basket, and it was discovered that he
 had got them out of the sewers of New
 York. Now, many presumed that this
 was a new business, the like never having
 been heard of before, yet this is not so.—
 There are quite a number mostly Germans
 who follow this same business; but they
 are very careful not to divulge the same,
 as it is said they are making an independ-
 ent fortune. It is a regularly established
 business in France and Germany, and in
 many places they pay so much for the
 proceeds of the sewers. It is said that
 there have been those who have tried to
 accustom themselves to the business, but
 who were unable in many instances to
 endure the unhealthy odor and poisonous
 gases.

A PROFITABLE TRIP.
 The first trip ever taken by our inform-
 er along the sewers of the city was on
 Courtlandt street, in search of a pocket-
 book that had been lost in the sink of one
 of the prominent hotels on that street, and
 which contained \$1,350 in money, and
 drafts and notes to the amount of \$23,000.
 The sink had been searched, but all ef-
 forts to recover the lost property were
 fruitless; it was evident that it had been
 washed out into the main sewer, and the
 owner offered the whole amount of money
 in cash, \$1,350, should it be recovered.
 Hermann, for as such he was known
 among his associates, concluded to work
 the street sewer that night and see if it
 was possible to find the same. That
 night, accompanied by two brothers, he
 equipped himself in a full rubber suit,
 a revolver, a hook, a dark lantern, and a
 sieve shovel. Descending at the first

opening, which was about a block below
 the hotel, he set out on his journey on his
 hands and knees through the dismal pas-
 sage-way. He had no sooner got well
 under way, the powerful light from the
 dark lantern affording him plenty of light,
 when he came face to face with one of
 the largest dock-rats that he had ever
 seen. The power of the light seemed to
 stagger the rat for a moment, when Her-
 mann drew his pistol and shot him dead.
 He then resumed operations, and sifted
 after mud and filth as he went along.—
 The first thing of note that he found was
 the body of a still born, about three or
 four months old. On lifting it, it was so
 much decomposed that it fell apart. A
 little further, he picked up a silver watch,
 with a common cord tied to it, and it had
 evidently been in the sewer some time.—
 Keeping on, he soon picked up two table
 spoons, one bearing the word "National,"
 and, evidently belonging to the hotel of
 the same name, which is located on the
 same street; he also picked up part of
 an old silver urn. As he lifted the piece
 of board; but when taking it out, lo and
 behold! it was the identical lost pocket-
 book. All was found safe within; but
 wet through and through. Being unable
 to turn in the sewer, he was forced to
 back out; and in a short time he was at
 the opening, and in a few moments found
 himself safe on terra firma. Returning
 home, he dried the bills, notes, and pa-
 pers, and the following morning handed
 over the book and contents to their owner,
 who fairly jumped with joy at their re-
 covery. When told how it had been re-
 covered, he could hardly believe it. The
 \$1,350 was paid over to Hermann, re-
 ceiving, besides, an order for a new suit
 of clothes from the proprietor of the hotel.

A SECOND ADVENTURE.
 The most extended journey ever made
 by Hermann was through Vesey street
 sewer to Broadway, thence to Barclay,
 and down Barclay to the outlet at the
 river. On Vesey street he picked up nu-
 merous spoons of every description, espe-
 cially in the vicinity of the Astor House,
 and the case of a gold watch. He also
 found a broken bracelet, a dirk-knife, and
 a pair of gold spectacles. On Broadway
 he found a neat cross branded dirk, and
 on Barclay street picked up over \$40 in
 money. Some two years after the above
 journey he made another tour over the
 same route, and found a lady's purse con-
 taining \$107 in gold, also an old pocket
 book with eighty-four cents in it.

RECOVERING A WEDDING RING.
 In the Spring of 1864 he was called
 upon to recover a heavy gold wedding
 ring that had been dropped down a sink
 by a lady, and who seemed almost dis-
 tracted over its loss. Money was no ob-
 ject if the ring could be recovered. The
 sink was cleaned, but no ring could be
 found. The sewer was accordingly visit-
 ed that night, and after a diligent search
 of the passage-way leading from the dwell-
 ing to the main sewer the ring was found
 after nearly two hours hard work. He
 was made a present of two hundred dol-
 lars for his trouble, besides what was
 awarded his associates.

**OVER THREE HUNDRED BODIES FOUND IN
 THE SEWERS.**
 During the ten years that Hermann
 followed the above life he states that, at
 times, he found over three hundred still-
 born infants in the various sewers of the
 city. As a general thing, he would bring
 them out at the opening at the river, and
 would receive a certain amount from the
 Coroners for such bodies, while they
 would be a benefit to the Coroner finan-
 cially for holding an inquest on the same.
 The press seldom took notice of such
 trifling cases. In fact, it was very rare
 that publicity was given to any of them.
 Chambers street, he states, was the great-
 est on record for finding still-born infants.
 He never visited it but he was sure to
 come across one or two, and sometimes
 as many as five or six. The only reason
 he accounts for there being so many on the
 above street was that there was located
 at that street one of the most noted abor-
 tionists ever known in this country, and
 in whose house hundreds and hundreds of
 females have been operated on, and abor-
 tions produced. The sink was, of course,
 used to carry off and conceal that which
 would have once been a human being.—
 The woman who then occupied the build-
 ing now resides in one of the most costly
 mansions on Fifth avenue, where she car-
 ries on the same business, but only caters
 for those of wealth, and who can pay her
 the highest prices for her services. Any
 pleasant afternoon she can be seen riding
 on Central Park in her carriage, and
 often accompanied by some delicate young
 woman who has been a victim to her
 hellish practice.

A TRIP ACROSS THE CITY.
 One night Hermann determined to
 make a tour from river to river. He en-
 tered one of the large sewers on the North
 River side and came out at Maiden Lane
 sewer; at one place he came in contact
 with hot steam from a boiler, but it being
 Sunday it did not amount to much, and he
 passed it with little or no trouble. Dur-
 ing the journey he found any quantity of
 things—spoons without number, a silver
 cup, two rings, a liquor-flask, a new
 pocket-book, empty, a bundle of lawyer's
 papers, a necklace, and any number of
 pieces of coin.

A STRANGE COMPANION.
 While making a journey one morning

through the Spring street sewer, he was
 startled by observing something of consid-
 erable size some distance ahead, and
 moving toward him. At first he could
 not make it out; but getting his lantern to
 bear well on the object, discovered that it
 was a live hen, who seemed perfectly at
 home, and was picking up whatever it
 could come across to eat. He managed to
 capture it, and has the identical chicken
 now at his stables. How it ever got
 into the sewer he cannot imagine, but it
 looked as if it had been there some time.
 We could enumerate many more inter-
 esting facts of his life in the sewers, had
 we the space in our columns; but the
 above is enough to show that it is no
 business to explore the sewers of our city
 for a living. Our informant is now worth
 over \$500,000 in real estate alone, all
 made by digging through the filth of the
 sewers of New York.—New York Sun-
 day Mercury.

**"COME, BOYS, LET'S HAVE A
 DRINK."**

A temperance paper asserts that the
 ridiculous and absurd American custom
 of "treating" is responsible for seven
 eighths of all the liquor consumed in the
 country. A young man steps into a sal-
 loon, perhaps in quest of a lunch, not
 having enjoyed his breakfast, and meets
 half a dozen acquaintances. The first
 thing he does is to say: "Come, boys,
 let's drink." He does it, not because he
 wants it himself, for he may only take
 a glass of lemonade, but because it is the
 custom, and he thinks his acquaintances
 will think him mean and stingy if he does
 not do it. Abolish that custom to-day and
 where there is eight barrels of liquor drank
 now there would be but one. We believe
 this, and believe it can't be gainsaid.
 We appeal to any number of drinkers for
 their opinion in this matter. To this cus-
 tom we owe our "drinking between
 drinks," which some wag, with more
 truth than poetry in his soul, said was
 the only thing that hurt, or words to that
 effect. A moment's reflection would show
 the ridiculousness of going into a place,
 even in the mood for liquor, and asking
 five or six acquaintances up to drink with
 you; yet it is done all the time, and by
 the parties who perhaps want the money
 for stockings; but not to do it when your
 acquaintances are about, is to be looked
 upon as "small potatoes" and a few in
 the hill. Take the following as an illus-
 tration of a delightful "fix" liable to arise
 from this absurd custom. You feel in a
 mood for a glass. You go for it. Meet
 a friend just as you are about to enter a
 gin mill, and you "ask" him. Enter,
 and he comes upon a group of four or
 five of his friends who have just entered,
 and are conversing for a moment. You
 are introduced all round by your friend.
 Where are you now, with a dollar in
 your pocket and five or six fellows on
 your hands, only one of whom you ever
 saw before, and morally bound by cus-
 tom and impelled by false pride to ask
 them to join you in a social glass. You
 can't get out of it; they know you came
 in for liquor, and as your friend intro-
 duced you and didn't invite, why you must
 do the honor, and you say you are glad
 to see them, (an informal lie, by the way),
 and ask them up. If you are known at
 the bar, all right; if not, you have to
 borrow of your friend. How's that?—
 Perhaps some of the party might ask you
 some other time, but the chances are
 they wouldn't know you from a baked
 apple.

A most absurd, dead fraud, this "ask-
 ing" in connection with liquor. Do we
 ask, coax, prevail on acquaintances to go
 in, and have neck-ties, gloves or boots with
 us? "Come in and have a bottle of wine
 with me," men will say, and take you by
 the arm and in you go. Do they ever say,
 "Come in and have a hat with me"?—
 Are you continually urged to eat things?
 Do they ask you to take pocket-knives,
 lead pencils, hair dye, tooth powder, paper
 collars or umbrellas with them? No, this
 "asking" business is confined to liquor.
 It is liquor liberality, for custom rather,
 that extends itself to no other article, if
 we except oysters and cigars, but in these
 it is limited. Take a party of six Ger-
 mans, who go in for their lager. They
 sit down, and each one drinks what he
 wants, and pays for what he drinks. He
 isn't forced and bantered because he don't
 drink more. The same with Englishmen,
 Frenchmen, and all other people on the
 face of the globe, except Americans. You
 know how it would be with the latter did
 they go in for lager. There would be
 thirty-six glasses drank, or paid for if not
 drank, because each must "ask" the oth-
 ers. Humbug! Folly! Imagine a case
 like this, did the "asking" business ex-
 tend beyond the confines of liquor: Two
 gentlemen walking up Main street. One
 is attracted by a fine display of bottles—
 no, boots, shoes, etc., in a window. "Bob,
 let's go in and have some boots." In
 they go. "Take hold, Bob; what's your
 fancy?" "Thank you, Tom, but I'm
 not taking boots just now." "Oh, get
 in. Take hold. One pair won't hurt
 you." "No, excuse me, Tom." "Take
 something, Bob. Take home a pair of
 boots for your wife. Don't see me do
 this thing alone." Bob comes down and
 takes a pair of boots. It's no use. Who
 could withstand Tom's appeal.

GALLOPING CONSUMPTION.—Eating at a
 railway station.